

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 321

Jerome's POV:

I had thought that as long as I took Skylar to a place where no one knew us, we could hide her secret forever.

Little did I know that we would be exposed not long after we moved to Rube Island.

Of course, I never expected that we would meet Thomas, a noble vampire.

Would Skylar's real identity be revealed? I looked at Thomas nervously, with every fiber of my being on high alert. I couldn't completely trust him.

Thomas had already seen the mark on Skylar's wrist, so I was at a loss.

Should I knock him out and then flee Rube Island with Skylar? Although Thomas had promised not to tell anyone about it, I couldn't simply trust someone I had just met, not to mention that he was a vampire.

However, judging from our experience with him so far, Thomas was very friendly and had said many times that he saw us as friends.

Moreover, he had saved Skylar's life. I didn't want to be hostile to him.

Caught between a rock and a hard place, I broke into a cold sweat.

"I swear I won't tell anyone your secret," Thomas reiterated, holding his hands up in the air.

“But Skylar, I really don’t understand why you don’t want others to know that you’re a descendant of the royal family. The hexagram is a mark exclusive to the most noble of vampires. You should be proud of it!”

Skylar shrank behind me and desperately tugged on her sleeve to cover the accursed mark on her wrist.

“No, Thomas, you don’t understand. This mark is the worst thing to have happened to me. I wish it never existed! Thomas’s frown deepened.

“Skylar, didn’t you know? King Aldrich has lacked an heir for years. He has always been very worried about this. He is afraid that the bloodline of the royal family will end here. That is why I was so shocked to find someone with the hexagram mark out here. Skylar, if you go back and reveal your identity, the king is likely to pass the throne to you!”

“Wait, Thomas.”

I held up my hand for him to stop.

“I want to ask you a question. How much do you know about the Dracula Clan? Skylar and I know nothing about vampires.”

Hearing this, Thomas nodded patiently and began to explain.

“Aldrich has been leading the Dracula Clan the past few years, but he has neither brothers nor children. At present, for the Dracula Clan, the most important matter is to find an heir.”

As Thomas explained, I stared at him nervously, feeling my heart beat faster and faster.

So, Skylar was the heir of the Dracula Clan? Oh, my God! In shock and disbelief, I asked, “Does the vampire king really have no heir?”

Thomas looked at me, then at Skylar.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up with excitement.

“Oh! They have one now! It’s Skylar! An old story comes to mind...It is said that King Aldrich and a she-wolf had a daughter, but the royal family rejected the child of mixed blood, so the king had no choice but to send the baby girl away as soon as she was born.We haven’t heard anything about what happened to the baby after that.But I think he regrets his decision.After all, he ends up with no heir.”

As Thomas spoke, his eyes, which were on Skylar, grew wider and wider.

“Skylar, oh, my God! Could you be that mixed-blood baby?!”

Skylar’s POV:

The more Thomas explained, the more complicated my feelings grew.

After so many years, now I finally knew who I truly was.

No wonder my parents abandoned me.No wonder I carried the characteristics of werewolves and the special power of vampires.

All my previous speculations had been put to rest.It turned out that I was really the child of a she-wolf and a vampire.

“Skylar, please don’t be scared.I don’t hate werewolves.I really don’t mean you any harm!”

It was as though Thomas had read my mind.

He was still holding his hands up, and he took a few cautious steps back.

“In fact, I’ve heard from my family that the king has been telling those around him that he misses his daughter very much and hopes to see her again in his life.”

Hearing this, I couldn’t help but burst into tears.

He was my father.

I had never seen my father.

And he missed me.

Only God knew how much I wished I could have met my parents, especially when I had no one to rely on.

At the thought of the word “father,” I cried so hard that all my defenses crumbled.

Finally, I raised my head and asked in between s\*\*s, “Thomas, what about my mother? Where is she now? Have you ever met her?”

However, to my disappointment, Thomas shook his head.

“I’m sorry, Skylar. Your mother is a she-wolf after all. I know nothing about her nor have I seen her.”

Although I was disappointed, I couldn’t say I was surprised at his answer.

“Is it really possible that I’m the daughter the king abandoned? That means I’m not an orphan. I have parents! And, Jerome, my father is looking for me!”

I was too excited to speak coherently.

Jerome threw his arms around me in a tight hug.

“I know, Skylar. It turns out you aren't an orphan and your father misses you.”

Thomas looked at us with a big, hopeful smile on his face.

“Skylar, can you tell me what you know?”

Now that things had come to this point, there was no need for me to hide anything from him anymore. I pulled up my sleeve to reveal the hexagram mark on my wrist.

“It's true. I carry the bloodline of werewolves. In fact, I was adopted and raised by werewolves. I have the keen sense of smell of werewolves and can transform into a wolf. No one doubted my bloodline, and even I myself firmly believed that I was a she-wolf. But a few months ago, I suddenly awakened my special power, and then this hexagram mark appeared on my wrist out of the blue!”

As I explained, I was choked with s\*\*s. Jerome gently tucked my hair behind my ear and comforted me.

Then, to Thomas, he explained, “After the werewolves found out about Skylar's special power, they refused to accept her. They firmly believed that she was a spy sent by the vampires. We had no choice but to leave, and we ended up here on Rube Island, hoping to avoid any more trouble.”

Thomas' eyes flashed and he took my hand.

“Skylar, would you like to come back with me to see King Aldrich? If you are really his daughter, then you're our princess and everyone will

support you! I am more than willing to help you and your father meet again.”

I knew he meant well, but I shook my head adamantly.

“Thomas, thank you for the offer, but I don’t want to come with you. King Aldrich chose to abandon me back then, so why would he want me back now? Although I would have loved the idea of meeting my biological father very much, once I go to him, I probably can’t be with Jerome anymore.”

As I spoke, I threw myself into Jerome’s arms, tears streaming down my cheeks.

“I like my life with Jerome now. I just don’t want to be disturbed by anyone or anything else. The most important thing now is that I know my origin. But I don’t want to get involved in their war. I just want to live a peaceful life with Jerome and our baby on Rube Island...”

After saying that, I buried my face in Jerome’s arms and hugged him tightly, unwilling to let go.

“Don’t cry, honey. Thomas is a good man. He won’t force you.”

Jerome comforted me, whispering into my hair and wiping away my tears. I knew Thomas wouldn’t betray me, but I still couldn’t stop crying. Oh, my God! I couldn’t believe I was the daughter of the vampire king. This position was too extraordinary.

Even if Thomas kept it a secret, I doubted we could live a quiet life on Rube Island. Was it possible my father would come here for me?

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## Skylar's Identity Revealed

Thomas's POV:

The second I saw the hexagram mark on Skylar's wrist, I immediately suspected that she might be the daughter of King Aldrich, who had been sent away when she was but a baby.

That was why I deliberately told Skylar about the king's past and how he missed his long lost daughter, hoping to convince Skylar to tell me the truth.

As expected, soon Skylar admitted that she was of mixed-blood. She really was our vampire princess! I was ecstatic.

I had always adored our king, hoping that one day he would find his daughter.

Never in my wildest dreams would I have thought that she was right under my nose this whole time! However, to my disappointment, even though Skylar finally admitted her identity, she still didn't want to go back to vampire territory to meet Aldrich.

Unconvinced, I tried to persuade her.

"Skylar, it's been a long time. Maybe King Aldrich didn't want to abandon you. Are you angry of him? Whether you want to take the throne or not, I think it'll be a good idea for you to meet him and talk. Maybe things aren't what you think. But Skylar shook her head firmly.

"No, Thomas, I already made up my mind when I found out that I have special power. I swore that I would never choose to be a vampire. It was werewolves who raised me. I can't let my adoptive parents down, though

they're already in heaven. So I can't go back to the vampires' territory with you!"

Seeing the fierce expression on Skylar's face, I sighed and gave up.

"Okay, I respect your opinion. Skylar. We are friends. I won't tell anyone about your little secret."

"Thank you, Thomas. Please don't let any vampire find out about my relationship with the Dracula Clan, and don't let them know that I'm on Rube Island. I'm afraid that they will forcibly take me back if they find out the truth."

Skylar looked at me with pleading eyes which were puffy from her crying. I quickly knelt on one knee and took Skylar's hand.

"Skylar, you don't have to act like this. Although you don't recognize the vampire king as your father, for me, you are already our princess, as well as my friend. I'll do everything in my power to protect you. Don't worry. I swear that I will never reveal your secret!"

Skylar seemed a little surprised, but soon she finally smiled and said, "You don't have to act like this, Thomas. I believe you. Thank you. Jerome and I also consider you our good friend."

"Yes. I will be very grateful if you are willing to help us keep the secret, Thomas."

Jerome held Skylar with a firm expression.

"As long as Skylar doesn't want to, I won't let her go back to the vampires' territory, no matter what."



I could tell from Jerome's words that he was being serious. I stood up and smiled.

"I will keep my promise. As much as I wanted Skylar to come with me to see Aldrich, I wasn't Skylar. I didn't know what she had gone through over the years, so I had no right to force her. I glanced at my watch and winked at them.

"It's getting late. I should go back now. Thank you for your hospitality. Skylar, Jerome, I'll just pretend as if nothing happened today."

"Oh, don't go. Let's have dinner first. Since you're willing to help me keep my secret, we owe you!"

Skylar clasped my hand and looked at me gratefully.

"That's right. Plus, I just said I wanted you to taste my specialty. Stay and share a meal with us before you leave!"

As Jerome spoke, he was already walking towards the kitchen.

There, he slipped on an apron and smiled brightly.

"I've already prepared the ingredients. The food will be ready soon."

I thought that Jerome and Skylar might not want me to stay after such an emotional episode, so I offered to leave. I didn't expect them to want me to stay, which made me warm and happy.

"Okay!" I replied with a smile, knowing that I had made two good friends.

Soon, delicious scents wafted over from the kitchen.

Not long after, Jerome served the food on the table and we all sat down to eat together.

As we enjoyed the food, I reiterated my stand to Jerome and Skylar.

“I’m a vampire, but I don’t want to make enemies with werewolves, nor do I discriminate mixed-bloods. On the contrary, I find that mixed-bloods are very powerful, since they carry both the strength of werewolves and the special power of vampires, combining the advantages of the two races.”

“Oh, that’s kind of you to say, Thomas.”

Skylar’s cheeks turned bright red and her smile turned timid as I praised her.

“Thanks for letting us know, Thomas. Actually, to tell you the truth, I used to be the Alpha of the Rainbow Pack, while Skylar was my Luna. However, when Skylar’s identity was revealed, we took the initiative to give up our positions and fled,”

Jerome confessed to me honestly.

I was a little surprised, but then I couldn’t help but burst into laughter while they chuckled alongside me.

The three of us shared a wonderful meal. I glanced around the table at my two newfound friends, thankful to have met them.

Jerome’s POV:

After dinner, Skylar and I walked Thomas to the street.

“Bye, Jerome and Skylar! I promise I will help you keep your secret. Don't worry. I'm a man of my word.”

Thomas waved at us with a bright smile.

Hearing Thomas' sincere words, I was moved. He was such a nice vampire.

“Thomas is living proof that not all vampires are evil!” Skylar said to me with a sigh.

I echoed with her, “I agree.”

Then we headed back inside the house and began to clean the tableware.” Let me help you, Jerome. You must be tired after cooking up a storm.”

Skylar came over to help, but I stopped her. With a smile, I led her to the sofa and made her sit down.

“No, you don't have to do this. Just take care of yourself and our baby, Skylar.”

Skylar held my arm and sighed.

“I hope we can continue to live our peaceful life here, Jerome.”

I kissed her forehead reassuringly.

“We will, honey. We will be happy forever.”

Then, I proceeded to clean the house while Skylar took out her phone to call Jennifer. As I washed the dishes, I listened to their conversation quietly.

“Hey, Jennifer, you’ll never guess what happened to us today…”

Skylar relayed everything that had happened between us and Thomas over the phone.

“I don’t want to become the vampire princess. I just want to live a carefree life with Jerome and our child.”

After chatting for a while, Skylar hung up the phone and raised her voice to call me.

“Jerome, Jennifer told us not to worry too much. If anything comes up, we should call her. If the vampires really show up to take me back, we can find another place to live. But the truth is, I like it here. I hope nothing bad happens.”

I dropped what I was doing and hurried to her side.

“Honey, don’t worry. Thomas said he wouldn’t tell anyone.”

Nestled in my arms, Skylar smiled.

“I know, Jerome. I think it’s amazing, actually. Growing up an orphan, I never would’ve imagined that I was the daughter of the vampire king. It feels like a dream, but I feel oddly relaxed, knowing that worrying is useless.”

I looked at Skylar tenderly and murmured, “My Skylar has grown up.”

As I spoke, I bent over and pressed her against the sofa, kissing her affectionately.

“Jerome, I love you. I’m so glad I have you. Only in this way can I hold on,”

Skylar whispered in my ear.

“You are everything to me.”

My heart melted and I looked into her eyes lovingly. She was also my everything. No matter who she was— vampire princess or not—I would protect her forever.

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Jennifer's POV:

Nights in the royal palace were always very quiet. Although I had been living here for a while now, I still couldn't get used to the silence. Maybe more so now because Anthony was so busy these days.

Fortunately, just as I was about to pick up a book I had already read twice, Anthony came back.

“Sorry to have kept you waiting, honey.”

The door swung open and Anthony strode into the room with an apologetic look. I quickly stood up from the sofa to receive him.

Smiling at him warmly, I figured that what he needed most right now was rest and good company.

After all, he had spent the whole day working.

“No need to get up, honey.”

Seeing me stand up, Anthony walked over and gently nudged me to sit down again.

Then he sat next to me and smiled gently.

“Tell me, how was your day? I’m sorry I haven’t been able to spend time with you lately. I’ve been so busy with the issue of vampires invading our territory. If ever you get bored, why not go shopping or eat at a nice restaurant with Mom?”

I smiled and shook my head.

“It’s okay, Anthony. I understand that you’re busy. Today, I held a remote meeting with Tony and Simon. We dealt with the pack’s affairs together. Otherwise, I haven’t done much, other than read some books.”

Then, I cleared my throat in preparation to talk about the most pressing matter of the day.

“By the way, Anthony, Skylar called me a while ago. She found out about her origin.”

Anthony looked at me attentively and took my hand.

“Did something happen?”

“Nothing serious. Do you remember the vampire Skylar met, the one I talked about before? He recognized the hexagram mark on Skylar’s wrist and explained that she is the vampire king’s daughter.”

As I spoke, I carefully observed Anthony’s reaction.

Sure enough, his eyes went as wide as saucers—the same expression I had when I heard the news.

Amused, I couldn’t help but cover my mouth and snicker.

Then, I regained my composure and looked at him expectantly, intending to listen to his opinion.

Anthony scratched his chin pensively.

“Is that so? When we first made the connection between the hexagram mark and the Dracula Clan, I had figured that Skylar was probably nobility. But never in my wildest dreams would I have expected that she’s the vampire king’s daughter!”

I nodded in agreement.

“I know. I can’t believe it either, Anthony. I was shocked when I first heard it. But it’s true. Skylar’s the daughter of the vampire king and a she-wolf. Her vampire friend, Thomas, was actually hoping that Skylar would come back with him to meet the vampire king, Aldrich. Skylar refused though. She said she just wanted to live a peaceful life with Jerome and their baby on Rube Island.”

Anthony sighed.

“I’m not surprised that that’s what she decided, but I don’t think it will be that simple. Once her identity is exposed, her relationship with Jerome will be tested again.”

I shook my head and smiled knowingly.

“Anthony, you don’t know them. No matter what happens, they’ll definitely choose each other above all. After all, they’ve gone through a lot of pain and suffering already. I believe they’ll get through this one together.”

Anthony smiled back and stroked my hair gently.

“You’re right, honey.”

I leaned against Anthony’s arm and said, “I’ve been wanting to visit them on Rube Island.”

Anthony sighed gloomily.

“I’m so sorry that work has been really hectic.Can we go sometime after the problem’s been resolved?”

I shook my head and clung to Anthony’s arm, pouting like a spoiled child.

“It’s okay, honey.I can go by myself.Skylar is about to give birth, and I need to be there for her.Let me go, okay? Please!”

“Alright, alright.” Anthony acquiesced.

He knew he couldn’t do anything to change my mind, and he couldn’t say no to me whenever I acted like this.

“You can go ahead if you want, but I’ll have some bodyguards accompany you.I can make the necessary arrangements.”

I nodded eagerly.

“Okay! You’re the best, Anthony!”

Anthony smiled and kissed me on the lips.

“You naughty girl.”

After cuddling on the sofa for a while, I stretched out my index finger and drew circles on Anthony’s chiseled chest.



“Honey, have you talked to Daniel recently? When is he going to become Alpha?”

Anthony shook his head slowly.

“Daniel hasn’t said anything yet. Maybe he’s still recovering from his father’s death.”

Thinking about the poor Daniel and his deceased father, I couldn’t help but sigh heavily.

My heart went out to them.

“If you hear anything from him, please tell me. It’s really important to me that we attend his coronation ceremony.”

“Don’t worry, Jennifer. I will.”

Anthony hugged me reassuringly.

Then, we lapsed into a comfortable silence.

My mind kept wandering until I thought about how busy Anthony was these days.

“Honey, are the werewolves and the vampires going to start another war? What did the vampires do exactly? Was anyone killed when they attacked our packs? Is it serious?”

Anthony stroked my hair gently.

“Jennifer, you know me. I’m not a war freak. War isn’t good for the werewolves. I won’t go to war unless it’s absolutely necessary. I’ve been trying to reach out to the vampire king to negotiate, but so far, he has

refused to contact me. The recent attacks didn't cause massive casualties, but they're provoking the werewolves, and we're growing restless."

Troubled, I clutched his arm anxiously.

"How could this be? Can't we coexist in peace?"

"Alas, I also want peace," Anthony said seriously.

"But if the vampires end up launching an all-out attack, we can't show any weakness. If there is a war, then I will personally lead the army."

My heart nearly stopped in my chest.

"No!"

I suddenly grabbed Anthony's wrist urgently.

"No, Anthony, you can't go!"

Of course, logic dictated to me that, as king, it was Anthony's duty to lead the army into battle.

But my emotions got the better of me. I was deathly afraid that something bad would happen if he went into the battlefield.

"Hush, Jennifer. Don't be afraid. Listen to me. I'll be fine."

Anthony pressed his lips against the back of my hand.

"If that day really comes, I swear I will come back to you and our child. Don't fret over things that haven't happened yet. Think about the baby."

I closed my eyes for a while, knowing that I indeed had gotten ahead of myself just now. I had chosen to be the wife of a king, so I needed to prepare for such things.

“Okay. I’ll take good care of myself. Anthony, you’ll be fine. That day will never come,” I said, whilst taking deep, calming breaths.

“It’s getting late. Let’s take a shower and go to bed. I’m sure you’ll have another busy day tomorrow.”

Early the next morning, Anthony quickly changed his clothes and rushed off to deal with government affairs.

But before he left, I heard him answer a phone call with a frown.

All signs pointed towards a war that seemed inevitable. I hated the idea of war and couldn’t help but fret, even though Anthony told me not to.

In an effort to get my mind off of things, I decided to visit Elizabeth. It would be nice to see her.

After all, the past few days, Anthony was so busy with work that he had no time to see his mother.

When I walked into her room, I found her Elizabeth reading a book. She smiled as soon as she saw me.

“Jennifer, welcome! Come and sit with me.”

“Sorry, Mom. Anthony has been very busy recently, so he couldn’t join me. But please know that he’s been wanting to see you.”

As I spoke, I sat down next to Elizabeth.

“I know.The situation has been a bit tense lately.Anthony needs to carefully assess the overall situation.But I can see that, as his queen, you have been suffering, you poor girl.”

Elizabeth put down the book and patted my hand, comforting me.I shook my head.

“I’m not the one who’s suffering.It’s Anthony I’m worried about.”

“You shouldn’t be worried.Anthony’s wit and skill are not inferior to his father’s.That’s why I always believe he is best fit to inherit the throne.” Elizabeth sighed.

“It isn’t because Anthony is my biological son that I favor him.”

Just as I was about to agree with her, a maid suddenly came over and bowed to us.

“Mrs.Jones, Amelia want to see you.”

Amelia? Why? Was there news about Larry?

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Ask Amelia Out

Amelia’s POV:

Ever since I started this charade with Larry, I had kept my distance from Morgan.Bored and lonely, I sought company from Elizabeth and became a regular visitor.

After all, we were both getting old and didn't have that much to do. At least we could talk with each other and keep each other company. I also helped her recuperate every time I visited.

Seeing her grow more and more radiant, I couldn't help but feel proud.

Today, I went to visit Elizabeth again. To my surprise, Jennifer was there with her.

"Good morning, Amelia. What brings you here?"

As soon as Jennifer saw me, she smiled warmly and stood up to receive me.

"Oh, Jennifer, Amelia has been visiting me the past few days. I'm glad. She keeps me company,"

Elizabeth said with a kind smile.

"And I have to thank Amelia. She has taught me a lot of ways to recuperate. All of them are very useful."

"You flatter me, Mrs. Jones," I said, blushing.

"I just shared whatever I had picked up in the past."

"Is that so? Whatever the case, thank you so much, Amelia. Come and have a seat. How are you feeling?"

Jennifer took me to sit next to Elizabeth, while a maid poured me a cup of aromatic tea. I gratefully accepted the tea and took a sip.

"Thanks for your concern, Jennifer. My health has improved." Elizabeth nodded.

“You came just in time, Amelia. Since Jennifer is also here, why don’t you tell us the latest news about that damned Larry?”

“Okay, Mrs. Jones. To tell you the truth, Larry has been contacting me more and more frequently recently. From what I can tell, it looks like he hasn’t found out that he was poisoned with the magic drug Morgan developed. He’s acting the same as before, urging me to leave the royal palace with him as soon as possible.

“That’s to be expected,” Jennifer said seriously.

“Larry might be powerful, but he has never been exposed to such a drug before. I doubt he’ll find out that his magic energy is gradually decreasing until it’s too late.”

“True,” I murmured, deep in thought.

“Well, anyway, I plan to keep in contact with him.”

“Well done, Amelia. Thank you for doing this for us.”

Elizabeth took my hand and squeezed it gently.

“You’re welcome. Though, to be honest, I’m also doing this for myself.”  
I waved my hand dismissively.

“If anything comes up, I’ll inform you immediately.”

As I spoke, I stood up and set the cup of aromatic tea aside.

“Mrs. Jones, could I do a check up on your body now?”

“Okay, okay.”

With the help of the maid, Elizabeth was led to the bed and lay down.

Jennifer and I followed close behind her.

“You are getting better and better, Mrs.Jones,” I said brightly as I scanned her body with my magic wand.

“As long as you rest and limit your stress, you’ll definitely live a long life.”

“That’s wonderful, Mom!” Jennifer smiled happily.

“It’s all thanks to Amelia and Roy.”

Elizabeth sighed with emotion.

“It’s the least I could do.Mr.Jones and Jennifer saved my life.” I nodded modestly.

Then, Jennifer suddenly turned to me and frowned worriedly.

“Amelia, has Larry given you the antidote yet ?”I shook my head woefully.

“No, he hasn’t.But the poison hasn’t taken effect this month.I haven’t felt any pain recently.Don’t worry, Jennifer.Larry keeps reaching out to me.If the poison strikes again, I think he’ll be willing to help relieve the pain.”

As I spoke, Jennifer carefully tucked Elizabeth in.

“I asked Anthony about this recently.He said that the doctors in the royal palace have been working hard, trying to develop an antidote.But, as far as I know, they haven’t made much progress yet.”

I was very touched. I didn't think that Jennifer and Anthony were that concerned about me.

"No rush," I said hurriedly.

"This kind of poison isn't fatal. I'm just thankful to know that you're trying to help."

"Amelia, don't just stand there," Elizabeth scolded lightheartedly.

"Sit down and make yourself at home."

I hesitated slightly before shaking my head.

"Thanks for the offer, Mrs. Jones, but I think I'd better get going. I'm worried that Larry will find out that we've become close and will begin to doubt me."

"Amelia's right. I'm sorry."

Jennifer stood up and walked with me to the door.

"Goodbye, Amelia. If anything happens, don't hesitate to contact us." I waved at her and Elizabeth.

"I will. Thanks for having me, you two. Goodbye!"

After closing the door behind me, I went straight to my room and dove for my phone. Sure enough, there was a message from Larry.

"I've been feeling a little tired recently. Honey, can you come out to go on a walk with me?"

My heart leapt in my chest when I read the message.



Oh, my God! The magic drug was working! I immediately replied to Larry.

“Sure, honey. When and where shall we meet?”

Elizabeth’s POV:

I had always known that Jennifer was a good girl, so I had always wanted her to end up with Anthony.

Even when my poor son was plagued with the Love Curse, I still felt the same way and supported their union.

Every time I recalled Anthony’s miserable situation back then and compared it with our present, happy life, I couldn’t help but feel thankful that I had made that decision.

“It’s been cold lately. Change Mom’s blanket into a thicker one. Oh, and please put less sugar in her tea next time. It’s not good for her health,”

Jennifer said to a maid after Amelia left.

I watched from aside, beaming with pride and satisfaction “This is my daughter-in-law I has chosen for my son!

“Jennifer, don’t worry. The maids know what to do. Anyway, I want to go on a walk in the garden. Would you be so kind as to accompany me?”

“Of course, Mom!”

Jennifer hurried over and held my hand, ready to support me.

“Let me help you get out of bed.”

After freshening up a bit, I headed to the garden with Jennifer.

“Has Carl contacted you recently?” I asked after a while.

Jennifer looked at me as though she didn’t know whether to cry or to laugh.

“Mom, he has returned to his pack. I don’t think we’ll ever see each other again.”

I knew that Jennifer had always been a considerate girl. I patted her hand with a smile and said, “I suppose that’s for the best. I don’t want Anthony to get jealous every day.”

Jennifer blushed a bright red.

“You’re making fun of me! I couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“Well, let’s stop talking about him. Do you remember our last call with Caroline? I promised her that I would visit her soon. Are you free to come with me? I think Austin and Caroline will be happy to see you, too.”

“Of course I’ll go with you, Mom. I’m sure Anthony would’ve wanted to go, but he’s been so busy lately.” Jennifer sighed.

“When are you planning to go, Mom?”

I took Jennifer’s hand and fell silent for a moment, feeling a lump in my throat.

“The sooner, the better. I can’t stand the thought of her suffering there.”

“Then let’s prepare to set off the day after tomorrow,” Jennifer said with a smile, patting my hand comfortingly.

Now that we decided to visit Caroline, we went back to ask the maids to start packing for our trip.

While they did so, I personally called Caroline to inform her of our plan.

“Really?! I’m so happy, Mom. Thank you! I miss you so much!”

Caroline was choked with s\*\*s.

“Can you bring Alice with you?”

Hearing how emotional Caroline’s voice was, I replied gently, “Of course! She needs to see her mother.”

After exchanging a few more words, I hung up the phone. I decided to wait until we saw each other face to face. Then, I led Jennifer to the baby room to see Alice. I sighed with relief.

Caroline finally could see Alice. As a mother, she must’ve missed her child very much.

## Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 325

Jennifer’s POV:

Elizabeth led me to the baby room to see Alice.

There, we found baby Alice lying in her cot.

When she saw me and Elizabeth approach, her round, pink face broke into a smile and she reached out her little hands towards us.

Oh, my God! She was so cute! My heart melted and I couldn't help but coo.

"Alice, Grandma is here. And Aunt Jennifer is also here to see you!"

Elizabeth said softly, staring at the baby dotingly.

Then, she took a doll from the maid and held it in front of Alice.

"Are you a happy baby today? Have you eaten yet?"

Alice seemed to understand what Elizabeth was saying and giggled. Her cute reaction made both Elizabeth and me burst into laughter.

"Oh, Alice!"

"I hope my child is as cute as Alice!"

I sighed, looking at Alice with longing. I stroked her face gently with one hand while the other rested on my rounded belly.

"Oh, definitely, my dear!" Elizabeth grinned from ear to ear.

"Anthony was very cute when he was a child after all." I chuckled.

"Mom, do you want a grandson or a granddaughter?" Elizabeth shot me a reproachful look.

"I'll love whichever you give birth to!"

We continued to play with little Alice for a while.

Time slipped away before we knew it. When I came to my senses, it was already noon.

“Why don’t you have lunch with me, Jennifer?’ Elizabeth suggested.

“I can also ask Anthony join us.” I nodded happily.

I thought it was a good idea.

However, Elizabeth’s expression turned gloomy as she spoke to Anthony on the phone.

After she hung up, she turned to me and shook her head.

“Anthony has a really important meeting today.He said he’ll have to take his lunch in the meeting room.I’m sorry, Jennifer.”

I was a little disappointed, but soon I forced a smile.

“It’s my fault.I can’t share Anthony’s burden.”

Elizabeth looked at me disapprovingly, took my hand, and pulled me to sit down.

“Don’t say that, Jennifer.You are his queen and he should take good care of you.Moreover, you’re pregnant now, so you shouldn’t have to worry about those things.”

I knew Elizabeth was only saying this for my own good, but I was moved nonetheless.

Together, we shared a hearty lunch.

“By the way, we shouldn’t stay on the island for too long,” Elizabeth said in between mouthfuls.

“Although we can’t interfere with government affairs, if Anthony starts to miss you, I fear he won’t be in the mood to run the kingdom.”

My cheeks burned bright red.

There were maids in the room who would’ve overheard what Elizabeth said.

“Stop making fun of me, Mom!” I said shyly.

Just then, I heard footsteps behind me.

“I’m sorry I’m late, Mom.”

Anthony strode in and greeted us. I was so surprised that I stood up.

“Honey, why are you here?”

“I hadn’t seen you since I got out of bed this morning, so I started to miss you,” Anthony replied charmingly as he pulled me into his arms for a warm hug.

“Plus, the meeting ended ahead of schedule, so I rushed here.” Elizabeth was also very happy to see Anthony.

“But didn’t you say that you were busy today?”

“No matter how busy I am, I have to make time for my family, right?” After saying that, Anthony kissed me tenderly.

“Besides, someone must’ve missed me very much.”

Now, my cheeks turned even redder, so I buried my face in his arms.

“Anthony, stop!”

“Well, the food is getting cold.Come on now.”

Elizabeth shook her head and smiled.

To a maid, she said, “Bring one more set of tableware.”

Anthony’s POV:

After eating a pleasant lunch with my mother and Jennifer, I quickly said goodbye and rushed off to another meeting.

My afternoon schedule was full, but Jennifer insisted on accompanying me to the meeting room.

On our way there, Jennifer informed me that she and my mother were planning to visit Caroline and Austin.

“Oh, I see,” I replied after a while, a bit stunned by her sudden news.

“Be careful.I’ll make arrangements for my men to escort you.” Jennifer raised her head to look me in the eye.

“I’ll miss you, Anthony.” I could tangibly see the sadness in her eyes.

To lift her spirits, I sighed exaggeratedly and said, “I’m worried I’ll have to sleep in our cold bed alone while waiting for you to come back.”

“Oh, stop it, Anthony.I’ll only be gone a few days!”

Jennifer rolled her eyes but I could tell that she was flustered.

“I’ve also been lonely.I hope you’ll finish your work soon and accompany me.”

I stopped walking and threw my arms around her.

“Honey, I promise you I’m doing what I can. Don’t be sad. I know you’re worried about the war, but I’ll protect you.”

“I’m not afraid, Anthony,” Jennifer whispered.

“I’m just worried about you!”

“Then I will protect myself for you,” I answered firmly.

“Anthony, can I attend your meeting?” Jennifer suddenly asked.

“I know that, as a queen, I shouldn’t intervene in politics, but I want to know what the current situation is, so I can be mentally prepared.” I nodded without hesitation.

“Of course, my love.”

This was against the norm, but I made an exception and brought Jennifer to the meeting room.

The second Jennifer stepped inside, the elders in the room burst into an uproar. I wasn’t surprised by this reaction, but I didn’t say anything. I simply led Jennifer to our seats and sit down.

“Why is Mrs. Jones here? Mrs. Jones, you should know that queens can’t intervene in politics except under special circumstances!”

Eric demanded, pointing at Jennifer.

I calmly looked at the elder who was demanding an explanation and said, “Elder Eric, I think you already know that Jennifer is also the Alpha of



the Rainbow Pack. She is attending this meeting as an Alpha. Is there a problem?"

The elders immediately fell silent.

Many other Alphas were also present, because the matter at hand was about vampires harassing packs.

Obviously, Eric didn't expect me to say that.

His face turned red, but he evidently didn't want to lose face, because then he shouted, "We all know that the Rainbow Pack is fine! The vampires didn't attack them, so why should she attend the meeting?"

Jennifer stood up and looked Eric square in the eye.

"As the queen of this kingdom, is it wrong of me to care about our current situation? Or, Elder Eric, have you already thought of a plan to deal with the vampires? Why don't you tell us your plan?"

Stunned, Eric didn't say anything. He sat back in his seat, evidently at a loss for words.

I nodded with satisfaction and shot Jennifer a look of approval.

"If there's nothing else, then I hereby declare that the meeting has started."

**Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 326**

Jennifer's POV:

I knew perfectly well that a queen couldn't intervene in politics, but I wasn't attending the meeting to interfere in government affairs. I simply wanted to understand the current situation.

After all, Anthony had been so busy lately.

He always came home late and went straight to bed, exhausted from a full day of work. I felt sorry for him. I knew that I couldn't help him carry the burden of protecting the kingdom, but as his mate, I wanted to do what I could to know more about his work.

Now that no one objected to my being here, the meeting began.

Anthony stood up and looked around at the faces sitting at the table.

"A few days ago, vampires began attacking several packs along the border between the werewolves' territory and the vampires' territory. The packs that have suffered include the Red Sun Pack, the Blue Rose Pack, and the Lavender Pack. According to the reports from the front line, these packs all have something in common: they are all prosperous and close to the border."

"So, if these three packs fell simultaneously, the vampires could've broken into werewolves' territory from the back land and threatened the autonomy of the Osman Kingdom?" an old elder pondered in a worrying tone.

"Please have faith in our race," Anthony replied calmly.

"We are strong enough to defend ourselves against the vampires. Come what may, I'm confident I can lead our army to fight against them. It's possible that they may attack us, but as long as we keep our defenses up, they won't get a chance to break past the border."

Another elder raised his hand and asked, “Mr. Jones, what do you think they want to do?”

Anthony nodded.

“That’s exactly the purpose of today’s meeting. For the time being, we don’t know what the vampires are after, nor do we know why. Maybe they have conflict with those specific packs, or maybe it’s just as Elder Charles suggested—it’s a strategic attack to declare war against us.”

I sat quietly and listened to Anthony explain.

He sounded reasonable yet confident at the same time.

In my eyes, he truly was a worthy leader.

Now that the agenda of the meeting had been announced, the elders began to discuss.

“I think they’re just trying to stir up trouble. How dare vampires declare war on us?”

Elder Eric wrinkled his nose with disdain.

“No, they obviously have disliked us for a long time. They’ve probably been looking for an opportunity to strike once and for all! Since King Anthony took office, the internal situation has been somewhat unstable. Perhaps they thought that their opportunity had come,”

Elder Charles retorted.

I couldn’t help but feel a little surprised.

Charles' words made sense to me, but if what he said was true, then wouldn't the people of the kingdom be angry with Anthony if war broke out? Thinking of this, I almost stood up and defended Anthony, but I managed to keep myself in check.

Fortunately, I wasn't the only one who disagreed with Charles' opinion.

Primo glared at Charles and said, "Vampires are our natural enemy! They don't need a reason to start a war. What does their sudden outburst have to do with the current situation of our kingdom or King Anthony taking office?"

Many heads around the table started to nod. It seemed that Primo's opinion held more water.

What he said made sense, too.

Seeing the situation turning around, I secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as they didn't connect the vampires' invasion with Anthony's political stature, it was okay.

After all, Anthony had just taken over the throne. I worried that someone would deliberately try to target him.

Just then, a man with red hair stood up.

I recognized him.

He was Alpha Boris. He looked at the crowd and said slowly, "Good afternoon, everyone. I'm Alpha Boris of the Red Sun Pack. This isn't the first time that the vampires have attacked our pack. Last time, thanks to the help of Mr. and Mrs. Jones, we managed to survive. This time, however, the vampires are even more aggressive. I sincerely beg you,

Mr.Jones, to send more troops our way to protect our citizens and keep the vampires at bay!”

“I’m already making arrangements for this,” Anthony replied at once.

“No matter which pack it is, it will be protected by the Osman Kingdom. Please rest assured, I will definitely send troops to protect every pack.”

Suddenly, Primo stood up and asked pointedly, “Mr.Jones, have you conducted any investigation to find out the motive as to why the vampires are attacking us?”

Anthony nodded.

“We haven’t garnered enough information yet, but I have sent some men to infiltrate vampire territory to investigate.A few days ago, I received a piece of news that Aldrich, the vampire king,was looking for his daughter who had been exiled many years ago.Rumor has it that the girl was a hybrid between a werewolf and a vampire.I have a feeling that this mixed-blood girl might have something to do with the vampires’ attack.”

I nearly gasped when I heard this.

Hybrid between a vampire and a werewolf? He was talking about Skylar! In that moment, I couldn’t control my excitement.

I stood up eagerly and raised my hand.

“I’m sorry.Please let me say something.If what Anthony said is true, then the reason why the vampire king started this war is probably because he wants us to hand over his daughter to him.If we can find his daughter, maybe we can resolve the conflict between us!”

I finished speaking out of breath, but I was met with silence.

Eric glanced at me with immense displeasure.

“Mrs. Jones, since you have interrupted our meeting, you must have the confidence to solve the problem, am I right? So, do you know who the daughter of the vampire king is?”

“The daughter of the vampire king is...”

I almost blurted out Skylar’s name, but right before it was too late, I suddenly came to my senses.

Would this really be a good thing for Skylar? After all, I had no idea how the elders would react if I told them.

What if they asked us to arrest Skylar so that we could negotiate with the vampire king? I hadn’t thought things through.

When Anthony first brought up the subject of the vampire king’s estranged mixed-blood daughter, he had omitted Skylar’s name.

He probably shared the same thoughts as me.

After a few seconds of awkward silence, there was nothing I could do but smile sheepishly and sit back down.

“Sorry, I don’t know.” Eric smiled smugly.

“I was under the impression you were about to make a brilliant discovery. But it turns out that I was wrong and you have no idea who the daughter of the vampire king is at all. Let me remind you again, Mrs. Jones, this is a meeting room and it is a very serious occasion. You shouldn’t have attended the meeting. But since you’re already here, you should just shut up. I hope you won’t disrupt our discussion again.”

Although he was right, his gloating tone made me want to slap him right then and there.

What a snobby b\*\*\*\*\*d! Ever since Austin's fall from grace, he had always actively gone against Anthony and me.

But I knew I had to calm down now. It would do us no good to argue with him.

So instead, I ignored him.

Anthony, on the other hand, suddenly cast a cold glance at the arrogant elder and said coldly, "Elder Eric, I don't think that what my queen said just now can be considered a disturbance to our meeting. Moreover, even if she did do something wrong, it's not your place to scold her."

Eric turned bright pink from embarrassment, but no one spoke out for him.

Seeing this, I heaved a sigh of relief and reached for Anthony's hand under the table to show him that I wasn't angry anymore.

Anthony smiled and winked at me.

The elders present fell silent for a while.

Just when the situation was at a stalemate, an attendant suddenly pushed the door open and came in.

"Mr. Jones, Alpha Carl wants to see you!" the attendant announced with a bow.

I gasped in shock.

Carl?! What was he doing here? Hadn't he already gone home to his pack?

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 327

Carl's POV:

After I arrived at the White Lily Pack, I wanted to rest for a while and take the time to get rid of my feelings for Jennifer.

Far was it from my expectations that a few days after my return, the pack was attacked by vampires.

The vampires were aggressive.

Even though I tried my best to stop them, the situation was looking grim.

I had no choice but to return to the Osman Kingdom to ask for support from King Anthony. I had told myself over and over again that I was only here for business.

As long as I didn't see Jennifer, my ill-fated feelings for her wouldn't continue to grow.

Never in my wildest dreams would I have expected to see her face the second I was led into the meeting room.

There she was, sitting at the table, as dignified and elegant as a queen should be.

The feelings that I had been trying to suppress for days now suddenly exploded when I laid eyes on her.

I almost lost control of myself and nearly rushed towards her.



How could this be? I secretly clenched my fists until my nails dug into my skin.

The searing pain sobered me up. I was here to save my pack, not for my unrequited love.

When I finally managed to calm down, I tore my gaze away from Jennifer and looked to King Anthony.

“Mr. Jones, I’m so sorry to ask you to see me at such short notice, but the White Lily Pack is in trouble. Vampires attacked us out of the blue and our pack has suffered serious casualties. I was left with no choice but to come here and ask for reinforcements.” Anthony frowned.

“But the White Lily Pack’s far from the border. If they’ve attacked a pack deeper inside the werewolves’ territory, it must mean that they really want to start a war against us!”

The whole meeting room broke into an uproar, but my attention was focused solely on Jennifer, who was beside Anthony. She was looking back at me calmly.

Anthony then asked, “Do you know which vampire clan attacked you?”

His voice brought me back to reality.

Scolding myself internally for staring at Jennifer, I quickly answered, “They said they were from the Dracula Clan.”

“Oh, my God!” an elder exclaimed with horror.

“The Dracula Clan is the vampire king’s clan. I didn’t expect that vampires’ royal family themselves would send out their soldiers! The situation is getting worse!”

“Since they dared to reveal their own identities, they can’t blame us if we respond in kind.”

Anthony pounded the table and stood up. He looked around coldly.

“We can’t let the insults and humiliation slide this time. We have to fight back now. Alpha Carl, don’t worry. I will send an army and a medical team to support the White Lily Pack and protect your werewolves.”

Truth be told, I was surprised that Anthony agreed to my request so readily. I had thought that he would just pretend to be nice because of his previous grudge against me.

I couldn’t help but feel a little ashamed of myself.

Anthony was truly a worthy king.

Now I understood why Jennifer loved him so much.

When I realized this, I felt even more embittered. Did I really not deserve to be with her?

Anthony’s POV:

Carl’s sudden appearance took me aback, but I forced myself not to overreact.

After all, he was here on behalf of his pack.

“Since your pack has also been attacked, you might as well sit down and join the meeting. Let’s discuss countermeasures together.” I nodded at Carl.

Carl had no objection. He quickly found a vacant seat and sat down. Then, the meeting continued. I decided to ask for others' opinions first to see what the elders and Alphas thought.

"Let's share ideas. How should we fight against the vampires?" I asked.

Eric immediately stood up and said, "Mr. Jones, I personally am against all this fighting. If war breaks out, it will inevitably consume our wealth and resources, and many werewolves will suffer. Why don't we reach out to the vampire king and negotiate for a peaceful solution?"

Primo snorted.

"Why should we negotiate with them? They were the ones who attacked us. There is no need to talk. Vampires are our natural enemy. What we need to do now is to drive them out of our territory. An eye for an eye. Strike back and let them know how powerful we are!"

An Alpha immediately pounded the table excitedly.

"Yes! We can't just give in!"

More werewolves spoke up and agreed to fight, but those who wanted to make peace were not to be outdone, especially Eric.

He raised his voice wildly and his old, wrinkled face turned red.

He pointed a finger at the other elders and shouted, "It's so easy for you to say that because you're not the ones on the front line!"

While they argued fiercely, I turned to look at Jennifer.

I asked her in a low voice, "Honey, what do you think?"

Jennifer shook her head.

“I don’t think we can decide whether to fight or negotiate until we’ve figured out the purpose of the vampires’ invasion.”

I totally agreed with her and nodded approvingly.

After a few more minutes of chaotic discussion, I thought it was time to put an end to this so I stood up and cleared my throat.

“Everyone, please be quiet.”

At my request, the meeting room immediately fell silent.

“I’ve listened to what all of you have to say and it is reasonable. We can’t shy away from fighting against our oppressors, but if we do, the war indeed will affect our citizens’ livelihood, and we can’t just dispatch troops hastily. I think we should wait for the time being. We can make a decision after we figure out the purpose of the vampires’ invasion. During this period, I will send soldiers to protect the packs from further casualties.”

After I finished speaking, I paused for a moment, waiting for any violent reactions.

“What do you think? If anyone objects, you can tell me.”

“I agree with your decision, Mr. Jones,”

Primo announced.

“Me, too.”

Surprisingly, Eric nodded with approval.

The others echoed, “We support your decision!”

I nodded.

“Since you all are in favor of this decision, this meeting is adjourned. If anything comes up, please report it to me. Thank you for your participation.”

All the elders and Alphas in the room stood up and bowed to me.

As everyone began to file out of the room, I glanced at Carl out of the corner of my eye and made a mental note to never let Jennifer out of my sight.

“Mr. Jones, thank you so much! With your help, my pack was able to survive.”

Alpha Boris of the Red Sun Pack suddenly walked up to me and shook my hand.

After that, several other Alphas whom I had sent soldiers to help followed suit and came over to thank me.

“Yes, Mr. Jones. You’re the most brilliant king we’ve ever met! Thank you so much for your help!”

“We really don’t know how to thank you! Mr. Jones, please visit our pack more when you’re free. I have a daughter, and she’s all grown up now. She admires you a lot...”

Now that the sentiments of several were getting out of control, I held up my hand to silence them.

“I’m only doing what I should do as a king.If there’s nothing else, you’re all dismissed.”

Smiling awkwardly, the Alphas bowed and scurried off.

“Wow! Look at you, Mr.Popular! Someone was even willing to give his daughter to you.”

Jennifer, who was standing next to me, raised her eyebrows and looked at me sardonically.

Obviously she had overheard what the Alpha had said just now.

I smiled at her sheepishly.

At that moment, a voice suddenly called me from behind.

“Mr.Jones, I’m sorry to bother you and Mrs.Jones.Have you heard anything about Linda and my son? I haven’t received any news from them for the longest time.”

Alpha Bard, whom I hadn’t seen in ages, suddenly walked up to me.

When Jennifer saw him approach, she looked surprised.

“Oh, I’m sorry, Alpha Bard.Linda stayed in the Blue Rose Pack for a while, but she has already left.Now, she lives alone.Your son, Andy, sadly passed away because he ingested poison by mistake.I’m so sorry for your loss.”

All the color drained from his face and Bard stumbled backwards a bit.

“I see.Thank you for telling me this.”

Then, he staggered out of the meeting hall.

“When Andy was still alive, Bard shirked his responsibilities as a father. It’s too late for him to regret now.”

Despite saying this, Jennifer shook her head and sighed. I nodded and took her hand. Together, we left the meeting hall.

## Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 328

### Buying The Whole Shop

Jennifer’s POV:

Anthony and I walked out of the meeting hall hand in hand. I turned to Anthony expectantly and asked, “Honey, is there anything else you have to do now?”

The truth was, I just really wanted to be with him. We hadn’t spent much time together in ages.

Anthony was always so busy these days. I understood that the kingdom needed him, but I couldn’t help but feel disappointed and frustrated.

Anthony looked at me with a knowing smile, as if he saw through what I was thinking.

He shook his head and said, “I have no other plans, now that the meeting’s over. Let’s do whatever you want to do today. I feel bad for ignoring you the past few days after all.”

I shook Anthony’s arm.

“You’ve been busy working.How could you say that you’ve been ignoring me ? I’ve been mentally prepared for times like this since the day I became your queen.But anyway, since you’re free right now, let’s go out for a walk.”

Anthony’s expression softened.

“Okay, honey.”

However, now that we were the kingdom’s king and queen, Anthony and I couldn’t just go anywhere we pleased, unlike before.

After careful thought, I decided to walk around the capital.

We couldn’t go too far after all.

I pulled out my phone to study the map of the capital.

“Let’s go shopping at this mall.I heard that there’s a new maternal and infant store there that has a good reputation.”

Anthony nodded and turned to his attendant.

“Go get a car ready.We are going to the shopping mall.”

As soon as the attendant left, an unexpected guest suddenly approached us.

“Please allow me to sincerely express my gratitude to you.”

Carl held one hand on his chest and bowed to Anthony.

“Mr.Jones, you’re a good king.If you didn’t decide to help the White Lily Pack, I really don’t know what I would’ve done.”



I was stunned. I thought that Carl had left the royal palace by now.

Glancing worriedly at Anthony, I feared he would get jealous again, even though Carl was here to thank him.

Fortunately, Anthony simply smiled.

“It’s my responsibility to protect my people. You’re welcome, Alpha Carl.”

I, on the other hand, didn’t say a word. I figured that keeping silent at this time was the best way to deal with the situation.

Unexpectedly, Carl still didn’t leave.

He continued enthusiastically, “I wish you and the queen good health, a happy marriage and forever happiness. I didn’t mean to disturb you two...”

“Thank you and we wish you happiness as well,” Anthony replied curtly.

Fortunately, Carl didn’t say anything more.

He bowed again, turned around, and left.

I finally let out a sigh of relief and leaned on Anthony’s arm.

“Let’s get out of here.”

However, I felt a little off.

As we headed in the opposite direction, I couldn’t help but look back, only to meet Carl’s gaze behind me. His eyes were full of affection.

Shocked, I quickly looked away and picked up the pace.

Luckily, Anthony didn't notice what just happened.

I couldn't help but feel depressed. I didn't hate Carl just because he liked me.

It was up to him whether to like me or not.

I couldn't control his mind after all, but everything he did caused me a lot of trouble. I sighed heavily. I just hoped that Carl would start a new life in his pack and stop dreaming about me.

Soon, Anthony's attendant arrived with the car.

All my troubles seemed to melt away as I began to enjoy my time with Anthony.

The private car zipped through the city, all the way to the capital square.

Anthony and I got out of the car, talking and laughing as we walked towards the mother and baby shop I talked about earlier.

The store was huge, and it carried a wide range of products, from children's clothes, books, and toys to maternal clothing and accessories.

Anthony and I strolled around the shop hand in hand, curious to see everything they had to offer.

Gradually, our shopping cart was filled to the brim.

"Anthony, do you think we're having a boy or a girl?"

While pushing the shopping cart, I touched my belly gently.

It wasn't bulging so obviously yet, but I always felt as though I could feel the baby's heartbeat.

"I'm hoping it's a girl, just like you."

Anthony gently stroked my hand.

"I'll make sure she's the happiest princess in the world."

With a contented smile, I rested my head on Anthony's shoulder.

"I'm fine with the baby's gender. I want to start buying clothes for the baby, but I don't know whether to buy boy or girl clothes..."

Anthony glanced at the children's clothes hanging on the shelf and slipped his hands into his pockets.

"Then get both." I grinned from ear to ear.

"If you say so!"

Then, Anthony and I began to rifle through the racks of baby clothes.

There were so many different styles, each one unique yet beautiful.

I pushed the shopping cart around, overwhelmed by all the choices.

"All the clothes are beautiful," I whined.

"I don't know which ones to pick. Anthony, what do you think?"

Unexpectedly, Anthony just smiled and slipped his arm around my waist.

"Just buy them all."

After saying that, Anthony waved at a nearby shop assistant.

“We want all the children’s clothes here.”

The shop assistant’s eyes went wide with shock and excitement.

“Okay, sir. Please wait a moment!”

The shop assistant flew to the counter before finishing her words, as though she was scared that Anthony would go back on his word.

I looked at Anthony in disbelief.

“Anthony, did I hear you wrong? Did you just say that you’ll buy all of the clothes here? Honey, that’s way over the top!”

Anthony smiled and shrugged.

“It’s just clothes, honey. It’s no big deal for me, let alone our future princess. Or prince,” he added hurriedly.

“But...but what if they grow out of them before they get to wear them all?”

I was still a little hesitant. I might’ve been the queen of the Osman Kingdom now, but I still wanted to be frugal.

Anthony took my hand and gently said, “Then change their clothes every day and choose your favorite clothes from there. If they can’t wear them all, then we’ll donate the rest to the children in need. Don’t worry about these things. Honey, as king, I have the ability to give you and our child all the best things.”

Well, he was right.

Even if he wasn't a king, his businesses and oil chains were enough to fund a carefree life for several lifetimes.

"Okay, then," I said excitedly.

"Let's buy them all!"

Anyway, shopping with no limit was always a pleasant thing.

The shop assistants quickly took action together and proceeded to take down one of each of the baby clothes' styles and piled them into shopping carts.

Soon, more than a dozen shopping carts were filled with baby clothes.

Seeing this, I felt distressed again.

"Anthony, we can't take all of them!"

Anthony chuckled and ruffled my hair gently.

"Then just ask the attendant to send them back. Jennifer, we don't lack help."

I smiled awkwardly and tucked my hair behind my ear embarrassedly. I guessed I was being silly.

As the king, Anthony did have many men at his disposal.

Finally, all the baby clothes were piled into the shopping carts.

Anthony led me to the counter to pay the bill. He took out a shiny black card and handed it to the girl at the cashier.

"I'll pay with this."

The shop assistant quickly took the black card with both hands.

As she swiped the card, she shot me an envious smile.

“Your husband is so good to you, ma’am!”

I lowered my head shyly, but I felt touched in my heart. She was right.

Anthony was really good to me. He was not only a capable husband, but also considerate one.

If I had been told that years ago, I would’ve laughed at the thought of landing such a mate.

I looked at Anthony lovingly, vowing to repay him with the same kind of love in my own way.

## **Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 329**

The Star Couple

Anthony’s POV:

After leaving the mother and baby store, I planned to take Jennifer to a luxury store to buy some more clothes—this time, for us, not the baby.

However, as soon as we walked to the street, somebody started to shout.

“It’s King Anthony!”

“It’s really him! I’ve seen him on the newspaper. Oh, my God! He’s more handsome than he the photos!”

The crowd burst into an uproar.

In the blink of an eye, Jennifer and I were surrounded by civilian werewolves. I kept up my vigilance, but they all looked very friendly, with loving and awestruck smiles on their faces.

“Mr. Jones, may I have your autograph?”

“Mr. and Mrs. Jones, I love you! I’ve read about your love story in the papers. It’s so touching!”

Truth be told, I was a little surprised. I didn’t expect that Jennifer and I would be recognized so soon.

After all, we wore sunglasses when we went out to prevent us from being recognized.

Could someone have leaked our location to the public? But it didn’t take long before I figured it out.

I soon realized that our cover was blown because my attendants transported the loads of baby supplies too conspicuously.

Of course we attracted everyone’s attention.

Jennifer turned to me worriedly.

“What should we do? Anthony, do you think someone will try to hurt us?”

I gave her a reassuring smile.

“Don’t be afraid, honey. This is the capital. They have heavy security. Plus, if there’s a criminal among us, I’ll catch them.”

As I spoke, I turned my head to survey the enthusiastic crowd.

Suddenly, a little girl squeezed past the crowd. She was so small that she lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Seeing this, Jennifer immediately rushed to her side to help her up.

“Be careful, little sweetie. Are you alone? Where’s your family?” Jennifer asked with concern.

The little girl looked up at us and giggled shyly.

She held up the notebook and pencil in her small hands.

“My mommy really likes you, Mr. and Mrs. Jones. Can you sign this for me?”

My heart melted at her cute little performance. I nodded gently, walked over, and squatted down next to her. I signed my name on her notebook, and so did Jennifer.

“Make sure this girl gets home safely!” I told the nearest attendant who was busy trying to maintain order.

Overhearing this, the crowd suddenly burst into cheers.

“The king and queen are so kind!”

In a flash, countless notebooks and papers were held in front of me.

“Mr. Jones, we love you! Please sign for me too!”

“Me too! Can I have your autograph, Mr. Jones?”



“Long live King Anthony! He overthrew Austin’s tyranny! I had no reason to refuse these enthusiastic werewolves, so I picked up a pen and began to sign as many notebooks and papers as I possibly could.”

Jennifer followed suit.

Even as I signed, I kept an eye on Jennifer, just in case there was a stray werewolf here with evil intentions.

As time passed by, more and more werewolves came to the square.

If everyone asked for our signature, Jennifer and I wouldn’t be able to go back home.

Thinking of this, I called another attendant over.

“Send for one of the nearest drones.”

Then, to the crowd, I shouted, “Thank you for all of your well wishes and support, but please calm down. We don’t want a stampede to happen. I know you just want to remember this moment, so I’m having a drone sent to take photos of us from the sky. Everyone present can then go to the royal website to browse the group photos of me and you!”

Before I even finished speaking, the crowd burst into cheers again at the mention of group photos.

It didn’t take long before the drone was positioned in the sky.

An attendant organized the crowd using an intercom.

Jennifer and I took off our sunglasses, stood in the crowd, and looked up at the drone with big smiles on our faces.

After that, Jennifer and I finally broke free from the crowd and said our goodbyes to the people.

The attendants held them at bay as I took Jennifer to a custom luxury shop.

I was a regular here, so the staff all knew my identity and respectfully received me.

“I want to have some clothes selected for my queen, something to match a red diamond,” I told the shop assistant.

The shop assistant was stunned.

“Right away, Mr. Jones. We will prepare several designs for you to choose from.” Jennifer squinted at me with suspicion.

“What did you just say? Red diamond?”

Seeing her at a loss, I smiled with satisfaction.

“Surprise, honey!”

After saying that, I took out a jewelry box from my pocket and opened it, revealing a ring with a 13.9 carat red diamond.

Ever since I found out that Carl was the one who gave Jennifer the Heart of the Ocean, I began to secretly look for better jewelry for Jennifer.

After a period of discussion, I finally decided on the world-famous red diamond and ordered a skilled craftsman to inlay it into a ring in the most perfect way.

“What do you think?”

I handed the jewelry box to Jennifer for her to see the shiny red diamond up close.

“Oh, my God! Anthony, I love it!” Jennifer said with a big smile on her face.

Her eyes were filled with happiness mixed with shock.

“What made you suddenly want to give me such an expensive gift?” I smiled meaningfully.

“It’s more dazzling than the Heart of the Ocean, isn’t it?”

Jennifer was stunned for a moment before suddenly bursting into laughter.

“Anthony, you’re such a jealous type!”

I put my arm around Jennifer’s waist and whispered, “Just let me be jealous. I will never allow any other man to treat you better than I do.”

Jennifer blushed all of a sudden.

“Anthony, everyone can see us!”

Ignoring the dozens of pairs of eyes on us, I kissed her and said, “Put it on, honey.”

After she slipped the ring onto her finger, a shop assistant came over to take Jennifer’s measurements.

Then, we proceeded to choose clothing styles she liked.

When all of that was settled, I led her out of the shop and asked, “What else do you want to do today, honey? It’s up to you.”

Jennifer looked at me, her eyes sparkling like a child.

“I want ice cream, honey.”

I chuckled but obliged her.

Just as we were sitting down at an ice cream shop, somebody suddenly approached us, holding two bouquets of flowers.

“This is for you, Mr.and Mrs.Jones.Thank you for everything you have done for this country!”

After handing us the flowers, she bowed and ran away with a red face.

Jennifer sniffed the flowers with a happy smile.

“Anthony, you’re really loved by your people.I’m so proud of you.”

I was also happy, but I knew I couldn’t grow complacent.

“I’ve only done what I had to.”

After enjoying the ice cream, Jennifer proposed that we go back to the royal palace.

“If we don’t leave right now, we’ll be besieged outside!”

I was amused by Jennifer’s exaggeration.

“Okay.For the sake of avoiding the traffic, let’s go back.”

When we returned to the palace, Jennifer and I went to visit Amelia first before retiring to our room.

“Amelia, how have you been?”

Jennifer greeted warmly when Amelia opened the door.

When Amelia saw that it was us, she looked surprised.

“Thank you for the concern, Mr.Jones, Jennifer! I’m fine.Come in, please.”

Jennifer and I were led to the sofa.

When we were seated, Jennifer asked, “Amelia, has Larry contacted you recently ?”

I also looked at Amelia expectantly, waiting for her answer.She nodded seriously.

“Larry actually asked me if we could go on a walk tomorrow.He told me that he’s been feeling a bit tired lately.I think it’s because of the magic drug!”

Jennifer clapped her hands excitedly.

“Really? That’s great!”

## **Outcast: The Alpha King’ s Beloved Chapter 330**

The Necklace And The Irises

Amelia’s POV:

Anthony’s and Jennifer’s visit made me very happy.They just kept proving to me over and over again that they truly cared about me.

After I reported to them about Larry’s most recent condition, Jennifer looked both relieved and ecstatic.

With a big smile, she said, “Amelia, you’re awesome. Without you, we wouldn’t have been able to deal with Larry so easily!”

Jennifer’s words made me blush.

I quickly said, “No, I can’t take all the credit. Everyone helped. Without Morgan and the other wizards, we wouldn’t have developed the magic drug. Moreover, without you two, our plan would never have succeeded. If you hadn’t saved me back then, I would still be locked in that small room in Larry’s house!”

“You’re always like this, Amelia,” Jennifer scolded.

“You’re a wonderful person and you should take credit for it. Anyway, be careful when you meet Larry, okay? We know how cunning he can be.”

Anthony added, “I will send my men to follow you two in secret. They won’t let Larry do anything to you.”

“Thank you so much, Mr. Jones, Jennifer. I’ll do my best.”

After I exchanged a few more words with them, Jennifer and Anthony stood up to leave.

However, before closing the door behind them, Anthony suddenly turned around and smiled at me apologetically.

“I’m sorry, Amelia. I almost forgot something so important. A few days ago, Morgan asked me to deliver a gift to you, but I wasn’t able to find the chance until now.”

As he spoke, he gestured at an attendant behind him.

The attendant immediately went to fetch a pink box and handed it to me. I opened my mouth wide in disbelief, but soon accepted the box excitedly.

“Thank you, Mr. Jones.”

Oh, my dear Morgan! I missed him so much! We couldn't be together for the time being, but he had sent me a gift.

The butterflies in my stomach fluttered with excitement.

“I'm sorry, Amelia. I promise that, after we defeat Larry, you and Morgan can be together without having to worry anymore,” Anthony assured me.

I tried my best to suppress the excitement in my heart.

“I understand, Mr. Jones. The difficulty is only temporary.”

“I also firmly believe that,” Jennifer echoed with a smile.

“Take care of yourself, Amelia.”

Anthony and Jennifer waved goodbye and left. I closed the door and hurried back to my room.

I opened the pink gift box excitedly, my heart pounding against my chest in anticipation.

Inside lay a heart-shaped diamond necklace and a note.

“I love you forever. Thousands of kisses.”

I clutched the note tightly, and before I knew it, tears were streaming down my face.

Morgan! It turned out that he felt the same way I did: tortured by our separation. How I missed him! I scrambled to find a piece of paper and started to jot down my feelings.

“Honey, you are the only reason I hold on,” I wrote.

Then, I asked a maid to help me send it to Morgan. Thinking about how I was going to meet Larry tomorrow, I sighed helplessly and dragged myself to the shower. I planned to go to bed soon so that I could get up early the next day to get dressed.

Before going to bed, my phone beeped.

It was a message from Larry. It read, “Honey, don’t forget about tomorrow’s date.”

My nose wrinkled in disgust when I read his message.

Swallowing the resentment in my heart, I replied, “Of course, honey.”

The following day, I got up early and stripped off my clothes in front of the mirror. I knew that Larry liked to see me in white, so I chose a white dress from the wardrobe and put it on. Then, I spent half an hour putting on makeup.

After one last look in the mirror, I nodded and set out to meet Larry.

We had decided to meet in a park.

When I arrived, I found Larry already there, sitting on a bench. He still wore his youthful, handsome face, which made passers-by stare at him. I sighed inwardly and walked towards him.

“Larry, I hope I didn’t keep you waiting.”



“Amelia!”

Larry jumped up at once and broke into a charming smile.

“Oh, my God! I’ve missed you. When are we leaving? I can’t stand another day without you!”

Larry’s POV:

I didn’t know if I was imagining things, but lately, I felt as though I was getting weaker.

Not only did I feel exhausted all the time, but I also felt somewhat powerless, as though I was sick.

Before I left to meet Amelia today, I felt dizzy as I cast the disguise spell on myself. It took me a while before I felt well enough to walk. I usually practiced black magic to enhance my power.

Recently, however, I didn’t dare to practice it too frequently, because it seemed like every time I used magic, I felt that my energy was flowing out of my body like a stream.

What the hell was going on? I shook my head, trying to get it together.

Using the incantation to scan my body, I didn’t find anything unusual.

Alas, maybe I was just getting old.

Time was being unkind to me now, so I had to pick up the pace and execute my plan faster. I had to take Amelia away as soon as possible.

If what I feared was true and I was indeed getting weaker and weaker, then I couldn’t handle the werewolves anymore.

The second I saw Amelia, I urged her to leave with me.

“Amelia, I can’t wait to take you away,” I kept saying, staring into her beautiful eyes.

“Will you go with me?” Amelia averted her gaze hesitantly.

“Yes, but I’m not ready yet, Larry...”

Hearing the same answer over and over again, my patience gradually grew thin.

I couldn’t help but snap at her, “Why are you still hesitating? Amelia! I’ve been waiting for you for a very long time and I can’t wait any longer!”

I was out of breath when I finished speaking.

All the color drained from Amelia’s face.

Alarmed, I hurried to comfort her.

“Oh, no, honey. I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to scare you. I was just too anxious! I will treat you gently from now on. I promise!”

Amelia struggled in my arms for a while before finally calming down.

“Oh, Larry. It’s not that I don’t want to go with you. It’s just that, whenever I recall the time you imprisoned me, I get so scared. I think I might have post-traumatic stress disorder, and I need the time to overcome it.”

I held Amelia close and felt her trembling body. I couldn't help but feel remorseful. I had been too impatient with her. I was painfully aware that I couldn't force her.

Recently, I noticed that more guards were secretly protecting Amelia. I figured they were sent by Anthony.

If Amelia didn't want to come with me, I couldn't just whisk her away.

To show my sincerity, I took Amelia's hand and led her towards the river bank.

"Honey, I'm sorry. I was in the wrong. Let's cool down by the riverside."

Growing along the riverside were clusters of irises.

When I caught sight of those beautiful flowers, I immediately recalled what Amelia had told me when we were young. I quickly picked some irises and put them in Amelia's hair. I said with nostalgia, "Amelia, I remember that the iris is your favorite flower. Wear this, and you'll look as youthful as before!"

Nostalgia washed over me.

I remembered when we were young and in love, I promised her that I would build a big house for her and plant her favorite irises in the garden.

In that moment, I vowed it wouldn't stay a dream. I would make it a reality for her this time.

Amelia was the love of my life. Even if it meant risking everything, I had to take her away.